MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.] "Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man." [E. HOLMES, Editor.

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THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 12, 1836.

Chemistry for Farmers. No. 18.

SUPPORTERS OF COMBUSTION.

In our last number, we gave a brief view of the theory of combustion.—We considered it to consist in the rapid union of some body with *oxygen* accompanied with a disengagement of heat, or light, or both. In one of our first numbers—when upon the subject of oxygen, it was observed that it was considered as a *supporter of combustion*. It is indeed a powerful supporter of combustion. Without it we could not keep up our fires, or continue any of the works necessarily dependent upon the use of heat. But useful as it is in these cases—it is not only the substance which will support flame. There are a few other things found in nature which will promote or support burning, though by no means so freely and powerfully as oxygen will. They are not very abundant however—seldom found in a free or uncombined state naturally, and as they do not support the respiration of animals, but are deleterious to animal life, it is well that they do not.

One of these substances is called by chemists *Chlorine*. If you should take 8 parts of common salt, and 3 parts of the oxide of a metal which is called *manganese* and which you can find at the drug stores, and pulverize them both fine, put them together, and put them into a glass or lead vessel—then take 4 parts of sulphuric acid, add to 4 parts water and pour upon the mixture, a heavy greenish colored gaseous matter will come off. From its having a green color, it is called *chlorine*, a name derived from a Greek word, signifying green.

Some care is necessary in managing this gas. It is very suffocating, and should not be allowed to enter the lungs. It is absorbed readily by cold water, and hence should be received over warm water, it is heavier than common air, and will therefore sink to the bottom of a bottle or any vessel into which it is received. If some gold leaf, or brass filings be thrown into a vessel of this gas, they will immediately take fire and be burnt up. In this case a union is formed with the chlorine and the metal, and the produce is called a *chloride*. —If it be gold that is united with it, the compound is called *chloride* of gold—if it be silver, it is called chloride of silver, &c. If a piece of burning wood or coal be put in, it will continue to burn in i, hence it evidently supports combustion. This gas has some other remarkable qualities. It destroys all vegetable colors. If you should put into a jar of it some leaves of trees that are moist, or pieces of calico or other cloth that have been colored by vegetable matter the color will instantly disappear.

The discovery of this fact led the French Chemists to the use of it for bleaching cloths, &c. At first it was found to destroy the texture of the cloth, but after many experiments it was found that it would combine with lime, and that the compound when dissolved in water and made of a suitable strength would answer all the purposes that the pure gas would. This substance therefore, (the chloride of lime) is now wholly used in the business of bleaching cottons, &c., in manufacturing establishments. — Another very important property which it has, is the power it possesses of combining with and destroying all infectious or contagious matter in Hospitals, &c., and rendering the room where sick people are, void of any unpleasant smell of morbid matter. This is done by dissolving a little of the chloride of lime in water, and sprinkling the floor of the apartment, or setting it in shallow vessels about the room.

Hence we see that Divine Providence in preparing so powerful a substance, has wisely ordered that it should be held in combinations with other substances, and thereby rendered harmless, while at the same time it is very easily obtained by art in quantities sufficient for all purposes needed. We know of but one situation in which it is thought to occur, free or uncombined, and even here in small quantities. Those of you who have been upon the sea shore, or near salt mud flats have undoubtedly recognised a peculiar odor which they give out. Any one who has ever had the opportunity of smelling chlorine as it is made, will perceive a similarity, and there cannot be much doubt that a small portion of chlorine is liberated by some process of nature from the salt accumulations in those places. It is a natural ingredient of sea water or of common salt, being in combination with soda.

With hydrogen chlorine unites in certain proportions, and when mixed together in the light of the sun a powerful explosion takes place, and a substance is formed by the union, called Muriatic acid, formerly called by the old chemists *Marine* acid, and spirit of sea salt, because this acid is obtained principally from common sea salt. Chlorine will unite with oxygen, and forms an acid which is called the *chloric* acid. This acid forms what is called *Chlorates* when it unites with other things.

Iodine.—Another substance which is reckoned among the supporters of combustion is called *Iodine*. It is obtained from sea-weeds, &c.—It is called Iodine because of its violet color. This word being derived from a Greek word which means "*violet.*" In 1812, a Frenchman in obtaining Soda from sea-weeds, and who used a good deal of the kelp or barilla which is obtained by burning sea-weeds, found that his iron kettles which he used were exceedingly corroded. On examining into the subject he obtained the substance in question. If you should leach some powdered kelp until you get all that the water will obtain, then evaporate the liquor until a thin coat or pellicle is found—you may then set it away for a while until crystals are formed. These crystals will be the alkaline matter obtained from the kelp. Take the liquor which remains, pour it from the crystals and evaporate it to dryness. A mass of matter will be obtained. If you now pour upon it half its weight of sulphuric acid and distil it with a gentle heat in some glass vessel which shall have a long neck, you will find that violet colored fumes will arise, and presently little dark colored crystals will form in the cool part of the apparatus. This is *Iodine*.

This substance remains solid at the common temperature, but if you heat it a little it will rise up in the form of a violet colored gas.

It has a faint smell like chlorine, and will stain the skin yellowish. It will dissolve in water and makes a yellowish solution. If very combustible substances, such as phosphorus, which we shall describe hereafter, be put in contact with it, flame is instantly produced—hence it is considered as a supporter of combustion, because under favorable circumstances, and with some particular things it will produce flame.

It will unite with various substances, and when it does the compounds which are formed are called *Iodides*. They are not much used in the arts, and are rather scarce.

It combines with oxygen, and then an acid is produced which is called the *Iodic* acid, and when this acid combines with any thing, the compound are called *Iodates*. The principal use to which this substance is put is in medicine. It is found to be a useful remedy in many complaints of the glands such as scrophula, &c. &c.

It is contained more or less abundantly in all marine plants, and it is not impossible that some of the beautiful tints upon sea-shells may be owing to this substance, though we do not know this to be the fact.

Bromine.—There is another substance lately discovered, but respecting which not much is as yet known. It is called Bromine, and is said to be a supporter of combustion in a small degree.

It is obtained from sea-water or marine productions. This completes the list of substances at present known as supporters of combustion, or which will while uniting with some substances called combustibles, produce heat and flame. We will consider the combustibles in our next.

For the Maine Farmer.

Rnta Baga and Corn once more.

MR. HOLMES :—I have written a number of times for your paper, on the subject of root crops, thistles, manure, &c., and I have been gratified very much when I have seen my little productions appear in a newspaper. Without asserting it as a fact, that some of our farmers are either wanting in energy or intelligence, I will take this opportunity to complain of you, sir, as Editor of the Maine Farmer, for not being explicit, in your ed-

itoral remarks, when I call on you for information.* Although one's means may be small, for doing good, still he should not be discouraged but pursue a right track with energy. I believe, sir, one Agricultural Paper is enough for our State—one good paper is worth more than fifty poor papers. Although some of our citizens have entertained fears that your paper would be a political Journal, yet I have strong reasons to believe that they will be agreeably disappointed.

I have not the present year cultivated ruta baga so largely as I did the last year, but they begin to look more promising, notwithstanding our unfavorable season. With regard to corn, I can say I have more than I wish I had, for I now find by bitter experience, that where corn succeeds ruta baga too soon without paying regard to a judicious rotation of crops, our profits must be light. I also believe that those farmers who select a clayey soil for Indian corn, must be blind to their best interests.

I would call the attention of our farmers once more to the subject of manure; but where is that energy and decision, which stimulated Sinclair of illustrious memory to make every possible improvement in the British nation? Why cannot our citizens by pursuing the same track realize the same results?—there must be rottenness somewhere, or want of energy. If a farmer in Britain, who is skilful both practically and scientifically in that noble occupation, husbandry, can realize from fifty to one hundred dollars from each acre of arable land which he cultivates, why cannot our careful farmers afford to buy agricultural books and take an agricultural paper, and in a very short time be contented with their condition? Some of our farmers have indeed been frightened to Ohio, on account of cold seasons. I have not aught to say in your paper against that excellent agricultural State, but I would observe that the expense of removing from our State appears somewhat like a dead loss, and think our farmers will do well to study American as well as English authors on the subject of climate, and I think a little common sense is necessary too. With regard to political newspapers, I would say that I think it is not high treason, if they occasionally notice the subject of agriculture, for every patriotic citizen will acknowledge its importance.

With regard to the title of your paper, I once observed to a friend that I wished to see a small change, "Maine Farmer, and Journal of Useful and Polite Literature," but as commerce and manufactures are combined so intimately with agriculture, I suppose the name of your paper will not gain much by a change. The political newspapers of old Kennebec may hereafter gain something by changing their titles a little, and I think it probable that I may give them, perhaps, a little light, by way of writing—yet as paper costs money, I hope my friends on the river, (I mean Kennebec river,) will give me a lift, in the way of dollars and cents. In conclusion let me urge you, sir, to go forward with courage and energy. I presume it is not necessary for me to warn you not to engage in that vortex of folly, party politics, for that would go to injure the reputation of your paper (being agricultural) in the estimation of the friends of old Kennebec, but I presume you are friendly to Literature.

A Young Farmer.

Rumford, Aug. 1836.

* We mentioned a simple fact, viz. that Indian corn would not do well immediately after Ruta Baga. The why or the wherefore we do not know. We have been informed by an observing and practical farmer, that wheat does well as a succeeding crop. Ed.

For the Maine Farmer.

Harvesting Wheat.

Mr. Holmes:—Allow an old and experienced farmer to say to his brother farmers, it will be much for their interest to watch their wheat crop, and be sure if the weather is suitable to cut and gather it as early as the kernel becomes full & hard. There will be no loss if cut before the kernel becomes so hard as not to shrink a little when wholly dry, if it does not measure as much—when made into flour and baked it will rise as much more as to make up the loss in measure, and the bread much better flavored. I mean this course for home use—the straw will be worth more for stock, it will be secured from storms which not unfrequently come on the latter part of August. I remember one year when our wheat crop was rendered unwholsome and almost ruined by being out, and sprouting through a long season of wet and cloudy weather in August—the straw wholly worthless except for manure. To risk our wheat crop out, after it will answer to cut it, is daily worth no small sum to underwrite that it shall continue as good and worth as much as to day. A very few days neglect in this stage of the crop may blight all our expectations. Care is the point of security. W.

Grain Worm.

Considerable excitement prevails in this vicinity in regard to this destructive little insect among the wheat. Whether it actually exists here in numbers sufficient to do any harm, or whether a closer inspection of the crop than usual has caused our farmers to find some insect that has always been a sojourner among our crops, we have not learned.

We hope that we shall receive information from our friends in different quarters respecting these things. The real grain worm is a very destructive insect, and as yet no means have been contrived to defeat him.

Green Corn.

We were presented with some fine specimens of green corn on the 8th, by Mr. Moses B. Sears, of Winthrop. We believe Mr. Sears has got the start in the corn race this year, not having seen any of this year's growth before.

It has been exceedingly unfavorable for this crop until a week or two ago, when the showers and warm weather have given it a start, and it looks quite promising at present.

Premium for Oxen.

It will be recollected that a premium has been offered by the Kennebec County Agricultural Society, of $20 to those from any one town who shall exhibit the best team of oxen not less than ten yokes. We hope that this will be borne in mind by the farmers in the several towns of the county.

In regard to the premiums on single yokes—the words of the offer are, "For the best yoke of 4 years old oxen $3,00—2d do. do. &c.

We are informed by the Committee that it was not the intention that the oxen should be exactly *four years* old and no more, but *not less* than four years old, but may be *older*.

From the Genesee Farmer.

Breaking Vicious Cows.

Mr. Tucker—I noticed an article in the 27th No. of the Genesee Farmer, describing the manner in which a "vicious cow" was reclaimed. I think such instances very rare, for I have known many men to possess vicious cows for years, who never read nor never thought of their being reclaimed; it is the same thing year after year. They thought as much before hand of the job attending to them, as of any other work they had to do. Milking, as far as my experience has extended, is considered one of the most, if not the most unpleasant chores there is to be performed about a family, and above all things a kicking cow is to be dreaded. She is always worse in the worst of weather, and one is in danger at every milking-time of losing all the profits of his labor, unless he can content himself to go through some operation of making her secure where she can do no injury.

I should be very much in favor of breaking vicious cows when it is practicable, but I believe the attempt is seldom successful. I think it is the best way generally to dispose of them for beef, unless a man has a very valuable one, which will well recompense the labor of keeping her. But such an animal as a vicious cow a man never ought to *raise*—there is no need of it. If one necessarily comes upon his hands already made vicious, he is not to blame. I have long thought that there was a great defect in the mode which some farmers use to break their young cows. We never should undertake to milk a heifer out in the lot, or in a corner of the open field or of the barn-yard, where there is any chance for her to escape, and oblige us to have a *race* before we can again go on with the operation of milking. One such attempt may spoil her for a gentle cow, for she will long recollect it, and will be doubly worse to manage the next time. I have heretofore passed by farm houses, and seen two or three great lusty fellows to work in this way, paraded around a corner of the yard, each holding some sort of cudgel in his hand, raised over the apparently harmless young heifer, while she stands to be milked, half scared, and trembling prodigiously for fear of the expected blow. Now this is all wrong, and entirely unnecessary. They very much mistake the nature of the creature—she is not so to be tamed. It is the regular course to make her vicious and ungovernable, and it will need but a few such operations.

I will suggest a plan which I invariably followed for four or five years with triumphant success, and when I changed my occupation, transmitted it to my successor with a special charge not to depart from it—during which time, and since which, (for I have been an eye witness of its faithful fulfilment,) I did not know, nor have not known, one single subject of its operation but what has been of the most harmless and peaceful disposition, so that man and boy, woman and girl, all, could perform the task of milking with equal ease and in equal security, either as it respects themselves or their pail of milk. And in such a case, every cow must not have her particular milker, whom when he is necessarily absent, or in any wise rendered incapable of performing this his ordinary labor it requires two or three a half of an hour with clubs and stones, racing to and fro across the yard to obtain her milk, or else she must go unmilked until her former master returns, or is sufficiently recovered to again enter upon his task. Some may have been acquainted with the plan long ago, but many to my knowledge do not now know it, or if they do, do not practice it:—Drive the heifer and her calf carefully into the shed or stable, tie one end of a rope loosely around her horns, fasten the other end firmly to some post or staple, giving her a short play, and there let her stand. Mind and not take her into any strange place, where cattle are not used to going. If she was accustomed to be led when a calf she will stand still, if not she will flounce around very briskly for a short time at the length of the rope, but soon finding by experience that all is fast, she will immediately cool down. Then place before her a little mess, and commence milking while she is eating. Let there be no whip about—let there be no noise or blows, but every movement around her gentle and still. When the operation is completed, carefully untie her open the door and let her out. One person is sufficient for the whole. Two is one too many, especially if she is a little wild, which however ought never to be known among a farmer's cattle. She is now a cow, subdued and manageable,—all it requires is a few more such lessons, and I have the confidence to believe, from some experience too, that with a proper milker she will ever afterwards remain a gentle cow. She will be perfectly tame, so that you can lead her as well as a horse, and approach her in the field as well as in the yard.

There is a fault with some of our farmers in

trusting the breaking of their heifers, and in fact the whole care of their cows, to boys. As a general thing they are not competent to perform the labor as it should be performed. It is often the case that they will get fretful while milking, and punish the cow most unmercifully when it is not due. The man should keep an eye to these things, and see that all goes on in a proper manner. There is one universal fact occurs, and to which I presume hundreds can witness, when the management of the milk-yard is solely in the hands of boys —an immense deal of rubbish, clubs, broken rails, and strips of boards, and especially stones in abundance, may be seen scattered all over the yard, and in case one wishes to correct his cow, he finds every thing in readiness. I have before now seen loads of such rubbish collected around farm-yards, and truly it does not present a very neat looking appearance. Those farmers, therefore, who cannot well take the management of these affairs to themselves, if they wish to have their cows thrive, keep in good order, and gently treated, are advised to keep their yards clear of all these weapons, so as to remove even the temptation to evil. And nothing will give a stranger a better opinion of a farmer as he passes by, than to see every thing look neat and clean around his dwelling and barns. From this circumstance he will draw the inference, that it is so all over his farm, and he will always call that man a *neat* farmer.

C. P.

H———e, July 16, 1836.

From the Silk Culturist.

Culture of Silk.

Sir: The manufacture of Silk, and the cultivation of the mulberry in the United States, has become a subject of such great interest, that the quiet of our village has been roused by its influence, and several of us are now making arrangements to plant orchards in the spring.

The businsss is new, and though your excellent paper would seem to contain all the information required by those eng ging in it, yet there are some apparent contradictions by your correspondents, upon matters which we, who rely upon what we read to guide us in the enterprise, are desirous to have reconciled. Hoping therefore that you will receive this as a sufficient apology for intruding upon your time and attention, and allow me to propose the following queries.

Some of your writers say the young trees should not be stripped sooner than five years from the time they were transplanted. Others, that worms in sufficient numbers may be fed from them the second year, that is, the next year after transplanting, as I understand it, to defray expenses, and that the third year's crop will furnish silk enough to give a nett profit of $100 per acre.

1st. Which statement is the practical and true one?

2d. How old from the seed, should the plants be, before they may *most* profitably be transplanted?

3d. From an orchard planted in hedge form, the plants 2 1-2 feet distant, and the rows 12 feet apart, how many worms may be fed the second year supposing the statement to be correct, which advises this early leafing?

4th. If I am not mistaken, M. D'Homergue, in his book notes American cocoons, without their chrysales, at 8 grains, which would require 960 to he pound, whilst a writer in your paper gives from 260 to 300?

5th. You state $3 per bushel, as the price of cocoons—how are they measured? three bushels may, without difficulty, be put in and on one.

6th. Can cocoons by any care, be packed for market without indenting vast numbers of them, which is said to destroy their value?

7th. Before measuring and packing, are they stripped of the floss, or are they sold with that attached?

8th. What amount of silk can an ordinary reeler wind from the cocoons in a day?

If it will not tax your goodness too far, to answer in the next number of the Culturist, the above queries, you will, by so doing, greatly oblige

Your humble servant,

William Imlay.

Allentown, N. J. Feb. 20, 1836.

P. S. From the inducements held forth in your paper, I have purchased 7000 trees, to be planted in the way stated in the 3d query. Three other gentlemen in our village, are preparing to set out an equal number.

Answers by the Editor.—1st. It is the opinion of the most experienced Culturists, that trees two years old, may be stripped of their foliage without injury, provided the leaves on the extremities of the branches are suffered to remain. It is, however, recommended by some, to let the trees remain one year after the first picking, in order that they may recover from the loss of their foliage. Trees of two and three years old, yield but little foliage, and consequently, not much profit must be expected from them. It is, however, supposed that potatoes, beans, or other low vegetables may be raised among them, in sufficient quantities to defray the expense of their cultivation and give a small profit.

We have had no experience in feeding from trees of this description; but a gentleman of this country informs us, that he fed, the last season, 50,000 worms, on the foliage of 50,000 White mulberry trees, on their 3d years growth, and made at least ten pounds of silk. The method he pursued, was by pruning the trees, in such manner as would best promote their growth and form, and feeding the worms on the boughs cut off. These, with such other foliage as he could gather from the remaining branches, furnished him with food sufficient for his family of 50,000 worms. By this experiment it will be seen, that a tree on its third years growth, sustained a worm, and enabled it to make its cocoon. The Chinese mulberry at two and three years old, will yield an abundance of foliage, and much more than $100 nett profit may be made from an acre thickly set, and highly cultivated.

2d. Trees should always remain in the seed beds, or nurseries, until they are two or three years old, if they are to be transported any considerable distance for transplantation. The last spring we transplanted 10,000 seedlings, about half of which died. They were, however, transported about twenty miles, and were some time out of the ground. When trees are to be merely transplanted from the nursery to the plantation, it is considered by many, advisable to remove them at one year old. They will put out more branches, require more pruning, and consequently, furnish more food for the worm, at two and three years old.

3d. It is impossible to answer this inquiry with sufficient precision for any practical purpose.—Much depends on soil, cultivation, pruning, &c.

4th. The weight of cocoons, and the number in a pound, varies according to their quality, the time when they are weighed, &c. We should think they would average from 250 to 300, to the pound, immediately after the worm is destroyed, and before they are thoroughly cured. As they become dry, they lose their weight, and when perfectly so, a pound, of some qualities, may require the number stated by M. D'Homergue.

5th. Cocoons are measured by putting them gently into the measure and rounding it. There is a difficulty in ascertaining their actual measure or weight, as they vary materially, according to the manner of measuring, or the time of weighing.—The most equitable method of coming at their value, is to weigh the silk after it is reeled, and for this purpose, among others, should the grower acquire the art of reeling. Until this is done, the better way is to carry the cocoons to the filature and have them reeled by a skilful reeler. The silk can then be weighed, and the expense of reeling deducted. —The number in a bushel varies according to their size, ranging from 2,500 to 3,000.

6th. There is no difficulty or danger in packing, and transporting cocoons, provided the directions for preserving and transporting them, given in former numbers, are duly regarded.

7th. The floss ought not to be taken from the cocoons if they are to be sent to market. It prevents their becoming indented which materially injuries them. Some manufacturers prefer flossed cocoons on account of the measure, but what they lose in measure, is more than made up to them in their quality.

8th. The quantity of silk which can be reeled in a day, depends upon the quality of the cocoons, the reel used, and the experience and dexterity of the reeler. Some reelers will reel a pound, but the average, among ordinary reelers, would not much exceed half that quantity.

Rhubarb.

Every lover of good pastry must cultivate the common rhubarb plant, (*rheum raponticum,*) or hold his peace if his wife does not set it before him, during the unproductive months of spring. Rhubarb is of very easy cultivation, and its excellence consists, not only in making delicious pies and tarts, but at a season of the year when other fresh vegetables cannot be obtained for that purpose. A light, deep, and sandy soil, is best adapted to its growth, and it may be propagated either from seed, or by dividing the roots & transplanting.

To cultivate from the seed, which is the best method, it should be planted in the spring, in hills eight or nine inches from each other, and kept free of weeds during the summer. The plants will be fit to transplant in autumn, or the following spring. The ground to which the plants are to be transplanted should be well manured and trenched as deep as the sub-soil will admit. The roots should be carefully divided, and a bud left on the crown of each section. They should be set in rows three feet apart, and two feet between the plants. The after culture consists in weeding and occasionally stirring the ground as deeply as possible. This may be easily done with a three-tined, or common dung-fork. A dressing of well rotted manure should also be applied to the plants every autumn and spring.

The common method of raising Rhubarb is, to let the plants stand in the open air; but their growth may be much improved by the following simple and cheap method. As early in the spring as is practicable, take a flour or other barrel, with one head out, and place it over the plant, and have the other head, at the top, or a part of it, in such a state that it can be removed at pleasure, for the purpose of admitting the air, and taking out the plants when ready for use. Place around the barrel a considerable quantity of horse, or other hot manure, in a state of fermentation. This method not only brings forward the plants much earlier, but blanches them, which makes them more delicate in appearance and delicious in flavor. Blanching not only improves the plants in these respects, but renders a less quantity of sugar necessary to make them palatable—a very important consideration with frugal and economical house-wives. The stalks are considered fit for use when the leaves are half grown; but when they are designed for market, it is best to let them remain till the leaf is full grown, as a much larger crop is obtained. The stalks are tied up in small bundles and sold by the pound; and as they are in market before other vegetables, always command a high price.

By removing a little of the earth around them, the stalks may be slipped off the crown without cutting or breaking them. They are then stripped of their external fibrous coverings, and the fleshy part which remains, cut into short pieces, seasoned and made into pastry in the form of pies and tarts, in the manner of apples, gooseberries or other fruits.—*Silk Culturist*

Wool Business.

We understand, says the Wheeling, Virginia, paper, that large importations of wool are daily expectd into this wool growing region, from the east and south west. Eight-five thousand pounds will ascend the Ohio shipped from Mexico via. New Orleans, and 230,000 will arrive by the Pennsylvania canals, importations from Mogadore, in Africa, via. New York and Philadelphia. The manufacturers are able to purchase this wool from abroad, and pay the carriage here, cheaper than they can buy from our farmers. The inevitable consequence will be, that the present prices must come down.—*Ib.*

The Whip Business.

The town of Westfield, in this State, is probably without a rival in the whip manufacture. Five to six extensive establishments in that town, turn out whips annually to the amount of $500,000. The business furnishes employment to a large number of hands—men and girls. Girls are employed in braiding the lashes, &c. The manufacturers find a market for their whips in all parts of the United States, the Canadas and the West Indies. The article affords a large profit, and all who have been engaged in the business for a length of time, have become wealthy. Thus we are informed by a native.—*Greenfield Gaz.*

Agricultural.

From the Yankee Farmer.

Hay Making.

It is evident that the old practice of spreading hay from the swath and suffering it to remain thinly spread and exposed to the burning sun, the first and second day after being mown, a large portion of its nutricious properties is lost. It is gratifying to learn that many good farmers are discontinuing that practice, especially in respect to clover hay. Clover should not lay long in the swath, but should be cured in the cocks chiefly by the sweating process. After the clover has been long enough to *sweat*, as it is called, the cocks should be opened, but not spread thinly, two or three hours in the day, according to the weather, and then if not sufficiently cured, immediately cocked up again to be opened the next good hay-day. If properly managed, little injury will seldom be done by rainy weather. A farmer states in the New England Farmer that he put the grass, perfectly green, into cocks of about 200 pounds, and after ten days of rainy weather, he "found it to be in a perfectly sound condition, except so far as the rain had penetrated," but that he "saved it entirely well." Cured in cocks, the leaves, blossoms and stems dry alike. The moisture is continually evaporating even in cloudy or moist weather. After a partial fermentation has taken place, the evaporation is very rapid upon the opening of the cocks. A somewhat similar mode of curing the other kinds of grasses, it is believed, will be found beneficial. Let farmers try it. The green appearance of the cured hay and its fragrance, and the preference the cattle will give it to that which is made in a hot sun, by drying until it has lost its fragrance and crumbled, will afford them ample evidence. The hay when put into the mow ought to have a certain degree of moisture. As a remedy against fermentation or deterioration, it is always judicious to apply salt, about a peck to a ton. No one doubts the benefit of salt so applied to cattle, and it saves the inconvenience of giving them salt in the winter time. But by the application of salt, farmers would gain not only by the increased value, but the increased weight of the hay. Indeed I learn that certain persons, who intend their hay for exportation, put their hay in the barn in quite a green state, and, with a view to *large profits*, ,prevent the fermentation by a *large quantity* of salt.

Judge Buel of Albany is probably the BEST farmer in the United States. He unites science with practice. He employs, I am informed, not less than a dozen laborers on about 70 acres, and realizes a nett income from his small farm, (a sandy soil, and sterile when he commenced its cultivation,) of about fifteen hundred dollars per annum. His opinions upon agricultural subjects are always entitled to the highest consideration, and he communicates the same in a plain, simple style, well calculated to convince farmers. Chiefly by the force of his arguments and the weight of his opinions, the farmers in a large portion of New-York, have discontinued the unwise and injurious practice of topping corn. * * *

For the reasons suggested, and others which will readily occur, it is very evident, that it is a bad practice to let the mown grass, in its greenest state, even that which is cut late in the afternoon, remain in the swath. All mown grasses should be in a cock during the night. In such case the action of the atmospheric air, or the dews, or rains, which unexpectedly may fall, will injure only the exterior of the cocks. The sweating or fermenting process will commence, and instead of lying in the swath till late in the morning for the dews, or other moisture to evaporate, the hay is curing in the cocks, and in a proper condition for opening, for rapid evaporation, when a warm sun approaches the meridian.

W. CLAGGETT.

Portsmouth, July 25, 1836.

From the Genesee Farmer.

Difference of Heat in Soils.

Farmers are frequently in the habit of speaking of cold soils, and warm soils, without perhaps inquiring at all into the cause of this difference in the farms they cultivate. That there is a good and sufficient reason in the materials which make the soil there can be no doubt, and as a knowledge of this would materially assist the operations of farming, an investigation, although imperfect, must be useful to the agriculturist. The surface of the earth receives alike the sun's rays, and of course the difference in temperature must be sought in some cause different from an unequal distribution of the sun's heat. We shall name one or two of the most probable of these causes. Wet soils are cold because large quantities of heat are always carried off by evaporation. Hence moist clayey soils, those that have a hard substratum, or are based on hard-pan, which prevents the moisture from springs or the surface passing off readily, are usually cold. Soils which are dry, or which contain dark colored materials, as black sand or carbon, are usually warm, though the presence of carbonaceous matter is by no means a certain proof of warmth, as a moment's reflection will show. The black earth of our western country, called muck, and which was once considered one of the surest indications of good land is principally formed of carbonaceous matter; yet it is well now understood that the formation of this substance is occasioned by its resting on a hard-pan, which prevents its incorporation with the earths, and thus forming soil, and is almost universally cold. The dark colored particles raise the heat of the earth in which they are found, is evinced by the practice of those who mix powdered charcoal with earth and manure for the purpose of raising melons which require an elevated temperature. Sandy soils owe their warmth principally to the fact, that little or no heat is carried from them by evaporation, the water falling on them soon sinking beyond the influence of the sun's rays. Apply these principles to plants, and the operation of these causes may be soon tested. Thus wheat will grow in soils clayey, based on hard-pan, and wholly unfit for corn—we do not say such soils are the *best* for wheat, for the fact is far different—while corn will prosper on soils and situations so dry and warm, that wheat will not grow at all. So with many other plants and roots cultivated by the farmer, and a knowledge of this adaption of particular plants, would frequently prevent much useless labor, and of course eventual loss. G.

From the Silk Culturist.

Agricultural Jurisprudence.

At the late term of the Supreme Court of Errors, in this city, a question of agricultural jurisprupence was settled, which has often been the occasion of much controversy, and sometimes of a total interruption of that social intercourse and interchange of kind feelings and offices, without which neighborhood ceases to be a blessing and actually becomes a curse. The question arose in an action of trespass for taking a portion of the fruit from a pear tree. The facts in the case were these. The trunk of the tree stood about four feet from the divisional line between the plaintiff and the defendant, and its roots and branches extended some distance into and over the defendant's land. The defendant plucked the fruit from the branches overhanging his land, to within about one foot of the line, for which the action was brought.

The defendant claimed, First, that he was tenant in common with the plaintiff, in the tree and consequently had a right to take from the branches on his side of the line. Second, that if he was not tenant in common with the plaintiff, he was owner in severalty in that part of the tree which drew its nourishment from his soil, and that he had a right to take the fruit from the branches that overhung his land. Third, that if he was not owner of that part of the tree which is sustained by and overhangs his land, still he was entitled to the fruit growing on such branches. Fourth, that he had a legal right to remove the overhanging branches and projecting roots, they being a nuisance which he had a right to abate.

The court ruled the first three points against the defendant, and decided that the ownership of the tree was in the proprietor on whose land it was originally planted, and that he, of course, was entitled to all the fruit, though the roots and branches may have extended into and over the land of the adjoining proprietor. On the last point the court decided that the projecting roots and branches were nuisances which the defendant might have abated; but had no right to appropriate to his own use.

From the Genesee Farmer.

Farmer A. or the Rolling Stone.

"The stone that is rolling will gather no moss."

The world is a world of contrast, and in no part of it are more striking ones exhibited than exist among farmers. Some seem to be mere cumberers of the earth, and impart their dull, half animated aspect to every thing around them; there are others who seem to impart gladness and freshness wherever they move. One belonging to the first class fell under my notice, and his portrait may be given as the representative of much too large a class of men among us. I shall call him farmer A. Travelling is to me a kind of penance; but it frequently places one in situations, and among people, favorable for observation; and a farmer myself, and deeply interested in every thing that relates to their prosperity, their business and their prosperity naturally engross my first attention.

I had been directed to Mr. A. as an individual who wished to dispose of his farm, and circumstances rendered it necessary to remain with him through the night. The first aspect of the premises was gloomy and forbidding enough. The 'shingled palace,' as foreigners delight to call our extravagant two-story wooden houses, had been put up three years before, yet it exhibited few indications that it would ever be finished. The windows were 'glazed with boards,' one or two excepted, in which a single sash contained a few panes of glass. There were in the rear of the house a few scattering, sorry looking, scrubby trees standing, the remains of an orchard planted by a former proprietor: and I observed some dozen or so of coarse wooled, wild looking sheep, gently browsing a row of currrant bushes, and from their diminutive size and stunted appearance, looked as though they were accustomed to a similar operation, while a straggler or two had commenced pruning the only plumb tree visible on the premises. There was what was called a barn and sheds on the farm, but a horse was standing with his head poked through an opening made by a fallen off board, and which board lay half covered and rotting in the dung, the sharp nails sticking up ready to pierce the foot of man or beast; and half the roof of one of the sheds had fallen in from sheer neglect in securing the rafters properly. Not an ornamental tree of any kind was near the house; not a fence was discernable except the ghosts of some rail fences; and a dreary community of desolation seemed equally to prevade every part.

Farmer A. came originally from "down east," but his long absence from that part of the country, added to the circumstances in which he had placed himself, and his acquired habits, had left in him but few traces of the character that usually marks the provident and intelligent New-Englander. Five times since his marriage had he moved, and though he had lived longer where he then was than in any other place, it being nearly ten years, he was then anxious and preparing to pull up stakes and depart to Michigan or Illinois. His farm was naturally an excellent one, well watered and timbered, and precisely that kind of soil that makes the heart of the wheat grower rejoice, but its whole surface bore sad marks of neglect and improvident husbandry.

Farmer A. was not at home when I arrived, but his wife was present. She was undoubtedly once a good looking, amiable woman, but care and neglect had made serious inroads upon her constitution, and, as is too often the case, somewhat tried and deranged the equanimity of her temper. Every one knows however there are men with whom no woman, unless possessed of more than the patience of Job, could live with any degree of peace or comfort; and it is no more than fair to infer that Mr A. was precisely one of these men. Two or three large awkward girls, and some half a dozen boys, none of them looking remarkably neat or intelligent, made up the farmily. Soon after the family had taken supper, farmer A. came home, and a single glance at him showed, what indeed his farm had sufficiently indicated before, that he was a devout and not unfrequent worshiper at the shrine of Bacchus, and that great as the triumphs of temperance have been, they had not as yet reached him.

Mr A had hardly finished his supper, when he began to complain of the hardness of the times, and the great difficulty he found in supporting his

numerous family; adding, he believed he must sell out and go to the west, where he could get more land, and live without so much hard work; a reason, by the by, very frequently used, yet but little understood. Wishing to draw him into a little detail of his farming management, I inquired how much land he then owned. He replied "a little more than two hundred acres." "And how much have you cleared?" "Perhaps two-thirds of the whole," he said. "Your land has every indication of fine wheat land, and with so much in cultivation, your wheat crop this year must have been heavy, and with such prices as wheat commands, farmers should not complain of hard times." "My land is good enough," he answered, "but this year I was unlucky in my wheat. I did not sow it till quite late; my seed had some chess in it; the fence around the fields was rather low; my cattle and horses would get into them in spite of me; where they nibbled it off the wheat turned to chess, and at harvest I had but little more than enough to supply my family." "But part of your farm is first rate corn land; perhaps your loss in wheat was made up in your corn, and that you know is worth seventy-five cents a bushel." "No, there again my dish was bottom upwards,"—"I think it always is," said his wife in a *sotto voce* tone, calculated to reach me however distinctly, but he did not notice the interruption,—"I had a dozen pigs, and after my corn had been up a week and looked well, that lazy lout," pointing to his eldest son, "whom I had ordered to watch the field, let the pigs lie in it a week, and they destroyed it, root and branch. It was too late to replant, and if I had done that, the frost would have prevented my having more than half a crop; so you see I have not a bushel of corn this year." "But your potatoes?" "My potatoes, with the exception of a few that were injured by the pigs, were passable; but after they were dug and placed in heaps, and while I was waiting to get time to cover them, the boys let the cows get to them, where they eat till one of them was choked to death, and she must stroll off and die where we did not find her till the hogs had torn her, skin and all, to pieces." "Do you have much of a dairy?" I inquired. "No—there is but little profit in making butter and cheese, though some of my neighbors think differently. My boys and girls don't love to milk, so you see the cows, if I had them, would quickly dry up, and the whole concern be good for nothing. I am convinced, as I told you before, that this is no place for me; I must go to the west."

While I was conversing with their father, the girls sat staring at us, and doing nothing, while I perceived that two or three of the boys had got into a corner, and were amusing themselves with a greasy and evidently much used pack of cards. As the evening was quite cool, one of the boys was ordered by the father to get some wood. "There aint a single stick," answered the boy, without turning his head from his play. "Where's that load of rails you got yesterday morning?" "Every stick is burnt, and mother picked up wood this afternoon for a fire," responded the urchin. "Well, you young dog, give us none of your jaw; but go and back a rail, and cut it up quick, and let us have some fire." The rail was brought, cut up, and before ten o'clock we had seen the last of it; nor was it longer a mystery how the house came to stand in an unclosed common. He had burnt the rails, because he had rather be at the tavern than getting wood, and because he was going to Michigan. The want of rails had made his creatures unruly, and caused the destruction of his wheat and corn, while his children, kept from school to watch his fields, had become as idle and worthless as their parent. While he should have been attending to affairs at home, covering his potatoes and saving his cow, he was swallowing "wet damnation," and his property was in the predicament of a candle lighted at both ends. Farmer A. will go to the west, but unless he effects a prompt and thorough reformation, he will carry with him habits which will ever prevent the accumulation of property; and a family in which idleness and ignorance have already sown the seeds of a plentiful harvest of misery, crime and wretchedness.

A TRAVELER.

Measuring Teasles.

At the late Term of the Supreme Judicial Court at Greenfield, Mass. a trial was had in which the correct method of measuring teasles, sold under a contract at a given measure, was the principal matter in controversy. It was claimed by one party that they should be measured from within the husk at the bottom, to the end of the pith or core only, at the top; by the other, from outside the husk at the bottom, to the firm part of the bur at the top. The jury adopted the latter method, which may hereafter be considered the legal rule for measuring teasles. During the trial many interesting facts relative to the varieties and qualities of the teasle, were disclosed. It was shown that there are three kinds of American teasles, none of which are equal to the foreign, and all differing from each other in value. The Connecticut or Wethersfield teasles were estimated to be superior to all other native varieties by at least twenty-five cents per thousand. We regret to learn that most of the teasle plants in Wethersfield and other places on the river have perished the past winter. This will no doubt advance the price and induce farmers to engage in their culture.

Silk Culturist.

France is considered a silk growing country, yet she does not grow sufficient for her own manufactures, and it is said, annually imports *raw silk* to the amount of $6,000,000.

England, owing to the humidity of her climate, cannot raise the worms to advantage, and for her numerous manufactures is obliged annually to import the *raw material* from other countries to the amount of about $17,000,000. It is stated that we import annually of *raw silk* to the amount of about $10,000,000 and of the manufactured over *sixteen millions.*

Unless the United States push the *culture of the Mulberry and raising of Cocoons*, beyond any thing now in operation, many long years must intervene, before we can supply the demand of our own market. Inhabiting as we do one of the best climates in the world for manufacturing silk of the best quality, instead of paying *ten millions of dollars* annually to other nations for the raw material, we ought to export two or three times that amount.

It is said our *imports* of Silk stuffs exceed our *exports* of Bread stuffs—why is this? Only because we do not duly appreciate and improve the means we have. Let our intelligent Farmers be convinced that the silk business is profitable, and then we can hope that every exertion will be made to extend the cultivation of the mulberry and raising of Cocoons.

It is a matter of regret, that any one should view the subject as a wild project, and say, that although it may be good business for a few years, if found lucrative, every body will engage in it, and glut and ruin the market. We wish the subject could be so presented to our fellow citizens, as to impress them with the importance of examining the subject, on the broad scale of greater national importance than any *agricultural subject ever yet pursued.*

But if doubt and fears shall remain, we only ask them to commence the culture of the mulberry on a limited scale for a few years, not to interfere with any other agricultural pursuits. Let the experiment be made upon some of our almost barren and useless portions of poor, dry, stony and gravelly soil.

It may be asked if the silk business can be made more profitable than almost any other crop, why not take the best and richest land? a fair question indeed. But such land is not the best for the *Chinese Mulberry*, and it would be desirable to have every patch of *poor, waste, dry land* devoted to some useful purpose.—*Silk Cabinet.*

Steam and Water Power.

We would call the attention of Silk Manufacturing Companies who are looking for locations for their factories, to the comparative advantages of steam and water power for operating their machinery. The pre-occupation of the best water priviliges by cotton, woolen, and other manufacturers, especially in the most flourishing and populous villages, the hazards of freshet and drought, and the expenditures unavoidable in the construction and repair of dams, sluices, bridges, &c., should induce all to decide in favor of steam power, unless there are disadvantages and expenses attending it of equal or paramount importance.

The recent erection of steam mills in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, for the manufacture of cotton, has elicited an investigation of the subject, by scientific and practical men, and the result is in favor of steam, by at least twenty per cent. It has been ascertained that an engine of ten horse power is capable of operating 1000 spindles, together with preparation and looms necessry for the fabrication of sheetings or shirtings made from yarn of thirty skeins to the pound. It has also been ascertained that when the engine is worked on the high presure principle, it consumes 600 lbs. Lehigh coal daily, which, at $6,00 a ton,-is $1,80, or 18 cents for each horse power per day. It must, however, be remembered, that the engine is worked on the high pressure principle in cold weather, and the steam instead of being condensed, is used for warming the different apartments of the factory, whereby much fuel is saved. When the engine is worked on the low pressure principle, it consumes 480 lbs. coal, which costs $1,44, or 14 cents 4 mills for each horse power a day. From these statements it will be seen the expense of fuel to keep an engine of one horse power in operation 300 days in the year, on the high pressure prineiple, $54,00, and on the low $43,20. In sections of country where suitable wood is abundant, these items will be considerably reduced. With this data, the manufacturer acquainted with the expense of water power, may correctly decide upon the comparative advantages of these two kinds of power.

Besides economy in power, many other things are to be taken into consideration in selecting a location for a Silk Factory. Among them are soil, situations, facilities for communication with other places, &c. &c. Causes which have a favorable influence upon health, morals, education and social enjoyment, should also be taken into the account in deciding upon a location. These are pure water, salubrious air, good society, literary, moral and religious instructions, &c. &c. Of all places for the location of a Silk Factory, a country village is the most favorable—it combines more advantages than the city, with its dense, or the country with its scattered population. These villages are numerous in New England, and, to a more limited extent, in the Southern, Middle, and Western States. Many of these villages, however have no water power, and consequently they have hitherto been considered unsuitable places for manufacturing purposes. But since the power of steam and its application to propelling machinery has been discovered, it is believed they will be able to compete with, if not supercede those mountainous and unsettled tracts of country, which hold out no invitations to the manufacturer but the abundance of their water power.—*Silk Culturist.*

Female Industry.

The following facts are not only creditable to the female industry of the country, but conclusively prove that female labor, when judiciously applied, receives its full reward. Last summer a venerable matron of Franklin county, Pa. seventy-six years of age, with the aid of a girl, in five weeks made and sold silk to the amount of $60, besides attending to the ordinary duties of her household. Two young ladies in the same county, in about six weeks, made silk, sufficient for 4000 skeins of sewing silk, which at five cents a skein, amounted to $200. There are growing in the town of Hebron in this State, eight White mulberry trees from ten to twelve years old, from which silk was made the last summer by two young ladies of Mansfield. They spent five or six weeks in Hebron, and after paying all expenses of board, &c. carried home $60. Another young lady in Mansfield made silk the last summer at the halves. She made and reeled in nine weeks twenty pounds, worth at least $4,50, a pound. By this it will be seen that her share amounted to $45, and that she received $5 a week for her labor.—*Ib.*

Investment of Capital.

Though we have the most perfect confidence in the profit of silk manufacture in this country, yet we feel in duty bound to caution adventurers against investing large capitals in buildings, machinery, &c. in the infancy of the business. The embarrassments in which many cotton manufacturers involved themselves at its commencement in New England, were the effects of an enterprise, which enlightened by experience and restrained by prudence, would have produced results as enriching as they were ruinous. That silk can be growed and

manufactured in the United States to an indefinite amount, and as cheap as in any other country, there is not a shadow of doubt; but whether it can be imported in its raw state, at present prices, and manufactured into fabrics by Amerian ingenuity and experience in their present imperfect states is a question to be settled by experiment.

The only difficulty we have ever anticipated in the general introduction of this culture and manufacture into this country, is the vantage ground between them. While the farmer requires constant spurring to urge him forward in producing the raw material the manufacturer needs a double curb to restrain him from going too fast. The farmer is reluctant to make small investments in the growth of silk, and the manufacturer is eager to invest large amounts in its manufacture and if both are permitted to follow the bent of their inclinations, the result will inevitably be large manufacturing establishments, furnished with expensive machinery and filled with a host of operators; but idle, for want of stock. The disastrous consequences of a state of things like this, is easily foreseen. Let a few large silk factories, with capitals of large amount go into operation, and for a short time employ hundreds of male and female laborers, and then suddenly dismiss their workmen for want of the raw material, and it would weaken if not enly destroy all confidence in the business, and justly subject their managers to the character of visionary theorists.

The true policy, and the only safe course, is to press forward the growth with all the arguments and encouragements which individuals can urge, and the public hold out, and at the same time endeavor to dissuade manufacturers from embarking too early, and especially too largely in its manufacture. Should the growth overtake the manufacture, and even get in advance of it, and produce a surplus, of which, however, there is no danger, the raw matetial would furnish a staple article for exportation, at prices which would fully remunerate the grower for his labor. Should this time, however arrive, it will be the proqer time for manufactnrers to embark largely in the business, with a certain prospect of success, and a sure guarranty against interruptions for want of stock. Our advise then, to individuals and companies is, make large investments in the culture, and small investments in the manufacture of silk; and to legislators we would say, foster and encourage the grower, and let the manufacturer take care of himself. All the aid he needs, or ever will need, is a protective duty on silk, which we trust Congress will be disposed to extend to him.

Massachusetts Silk Company.

The company incorporated by the late Session of the Massachusetts Legislature, by the name of the Massachusetts Silk Company, has organized by the appointment ef a board of directors. The company has also purchased a beautiful farm in Framingham, Middlesex country, and commenced a Mulberry plantation, preparatory to the growth and manufacture of silk.

Marble Cement.

An important improvement, which has been for several years in progress, is about being introduced to the more general notice of the public, and we believe into extensive use for building purposes. It is a composition or cement, of which the principal ingredient is marble or limestone, which, when applied to the inner or outer walls of buildings, presents the appearance of polished marble, of the various hues and qualities which distinguish the beautiful material imitated. What would be thought of a magician who possessed the power of changing the sombre brick and stone walls of the builings of a city, in one week, into substances resembling the most beautiful Grecian, Italian, Egyptian or Verd Antique Marble, or porphyry, like the rock of Gibralter? Yet all this may be done by this invention of a humble citizen, of Orange county, in this State. This cement has been sufficiently tested by experiments on buildings, to satisfy practical men of its decided superiority over any o her cement, stucco, or other hard finish for walls, hitherto known. In our next number we expect to be able to furnish the public with some interesting particulars, on this subject; and in the mean time we can state, that a company has been formed, in this city, to carry on the operations connected with the manufacture of this new cement, and its application to buildings. Those who are curious in these matters, may obtain further information in relation to it, by applying at this office, or at the office of Edwin Williams, over Leavett, Lord & Co., Broadway.—*Railroad Journal.*

Summary.

Three Days Later from England.—Attempt to Assassinate Louis Phillippe.—By the ship Republic, Captain Williams, from Liverpool, which was boarded yesterday lying to, 12 miles outside Sandy Hook, we are indebted to Capt. W. for London papers to the 28th, and Liverpool to the 29th, June. —*Jour. of Com.*

It will be seen below that an attempt was made to assassinate Louis Phillippe. The Paris press justly condemns the assassin; excepting the *Le National*, which is silent upon the occurrence. The King was on his way to Neuilly, and, instead of stopping at the Tuilleries, after the attempt on his life, proceeded on his journey, where his family were in waiting to receive him, ignorant of the danger he had escaped. An affecting interview took place, and from his arrival till midnight, his palace was thronged with Foreign Ministers and Peers, &c., anxious to congratulate him on his safety.

The Chamber of Peers was immediately convoked to receive a communication from the Government, and the Dukes of Orleans and Nemours were summoned to Paris by telegraph on their return from their tour in Lombardy.

The House of Lords had taken into consideration the Amendments of the Commons to their amendments in the Irish Municipal Bill, and were rejected by a vote of 78 to 142. Lords Melbourne and Lynhurst, and Earl Grey were the principal speakers on the occasion. The Lords have appointed a committee to draw up a statement of their reasons for disagreeing with the Commons.

There is nothing important from Spain.

The Captains of the packet ships Columbus, Sheffield, and George Washington, have each been presented by their cabin passengers with a piece of plate, as a mark of respect for their kindness and gentlemanly conduct during their voyages from hence to Liverpool.

Yesterday evening, at a quarter past six o'clock, at the moment when the King was passing through the Guichet of the Tuilleries, in front of Pont Royal, to return to Neuilly, a young man, aged 28 or 30 years, fired upon his Majesty, close to his person, with a weapon of a new invention, which, although a species of fire arms, had the form of a walking cane. Arrested at the same instant by the National Guards, who were under arms with their colors in complement to the King, the assassin was dragged into the guard-house, and with difficulty saved from being torn in pieces.

By a strange chance, one of these National Guards was a gun-maker, of the name of Devisne, living in the Rue du Helder, who immediately recognized the prisoner as an individual to whom two or three months before he had sold the weapon he had just discharged, and which the prisoner, a traveller for a silk warehouseman, pretended he wanted as a pattern or specimen for the purpose of making sales for the manufacturer and inventer, M. Deuisne. The prisoner admitted that fact, as well as that his name (a fictitious one probably) was *Alibeau*, and that he had lived in the Rue Valois.

"There were fouud upon him two very short clay tobacco pipes, 22 sous, a calico pocket handkerchief, which had never been hemmed, and which was disgustingly filthy—a board comb—and in fine, a couteau-poignard (dagger) open, with a silver handle, and some paper wrapped round the blade, with which weapon he declared he intended to have killed himself, and he did, in fact, attempt to stab himself but was prevented. He displayed vast assurance and effrontery. He refused to give any satisfactory answer to the questions put to him. Lying on the guard bed he looked round with audacity, and said to those present—If I were free I would do the same thing."

Texas.—Gen. Duval, late Governor of Florida. announces his intention of devoting his life and property to the Texian cause. He wishes to raise two brigades, consisting altogether of 1600 mounted men; and solicits the aid of Kentucky.

THE CREEK WAR NOT ENDED.

From the Milledgeville (Geo.) Union, July 27.

A NEW WAR!!!

We regret to announce to our fellow-citizens, that the Creek Indians have renewed the war.

On Sunday last a party of the hostiles crossed the Cattahooche, and attacked our troops at Fort M'Crary, and repulsed them, with the loss of several killed and wounded.

We are without particulars, but rumor estimates our loss in killed from 5 to 9.

The following extract of a letter from a friend in Columbus, of the 26th inst. leaves no doubt that there is yet much and hard fighting to be done.

"News has just reached us, that a small party of Indians came over to the Georgia side, on yesterday, a few miles above Roanoke, and attacked a small body of our men stationed there, and routed them. Five men are said to have been killed, and several wounded.

"I have not heard the particulars. I think you may rest assured, public opinion to the contrary notwithstanding, that the war has not yet closed."

We learn that Gen. Sandford has taken the most vigorous means to reinforce our troops in the neighborhood of Roanoke and Fort M'Crary, and for acting efficiently against the Indians. He is going in person with all his disposable force in pursuit of the enemy.

Where is Gen. Jesup? and how does it happen that he has closed the war and disbanded the army, while the country is full of hostile savages?

Augusta, July 29.

We learn by a gentleman arrived from Columbus on Wednesday evening, that a battle was fought in Stewart county, near Fort M'Crary, about 28 miles below Columbus, between a party of about 250 hostile Creeks, and parts of two companies of Georgia troops, in all about ninety men, in which the latter were defeated, it is stated, with five killed —on the part of the Indians 7 were found dead, and it is supposed about 30 were killed in all. As soon as the news reached Gen. Sandford, he immediately despatched six companies, himself at the head, with the determination of clearing them out of the country, before he returned.

The gentleman from whom we gain this information also states that there is not the least danger to be apprehended by those travelling through the nation, by the stage route, as at every stand there is a strong military force, and guards accompany the stage from one post to the other.

Sisters in Law.—A man named Andrew Baker was shot by his sister in law, at Elizabeth city, N. C. The murderess alleges in defence that Baker was intemperate and ill-used his family.

The capturer of Santa Anna was a printer. Firman Didrot, the French Franklin, was also a journeyman printer, and raised himself by the force of his own genius.

Cholera among Horses.—The people of Newark, N. J. are losing their horses by a disease which appears to be as fatal as the cholera among men. Mr Dickerson, who keeps an extensive livery stable at that place, lost eight elegant and very valuable steeds, all of which died with from eight to twenty hours sickness.

☞ *What I like to see.*—I like to see young Ladies, when they go to meeting, stare the young men out of contenance—laugh—whisper, and pay no attention to what the minister is saying. It shows that they are possessed of a good share of—*impudence.*

Marriages.

In Portland, Mr. Rufus P. Wilbur to Miss Harriet N. Sawyer.

In Bath, Mr. Shaw Norris, of Edgartown, Mass. to Miss Clarissa N. Flint, of B.

In Lisbon, Mr. Daniel L. Weymouth, of Topsham, to Miss Everlina Herrick.

Deaths.

In Bartholemew, Chicot Co. Arkansas Territory, June 15, Doct. George W. Wood, son of Elijah Wood, Esq. of this town.

In Bath, Mrs. Mariam Convers, aged 67.

In Danville, Mr. Moses Smith, aged 62 years; an honest man.

Commissioners' Notice.

We, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. H. W. FULLER, Judge of Probate for the County of Kennebec, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of WM. B. SPEAR, late of Wayne in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the eleventh day of July instant, are allowed to the said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we shall attend that service, at the office of ALEX. BELCHER, in Winthrop, on the first Mondays of October, November and December next, from one o'clock P. M. to five o'clock P. M. and on the second Monday of January next, from ten o'clock A. M. to three o'clock P. M. at the house of JAMES MOULTON, Inkeeper in said Wayne.

ALEX. BELCHER,
SETH MAY.

July 21st, 1836. 3w.

Strayed

From the inclosure of the subscriber on the 17th or 18th inst. two 3 year old light red COLTS with black manes and tails. One of the Colts had one white hind foot and a small star in the forehead—the other had no spots on him. One was a pretty fast trotter, and the other a middling. Whoever will return said Colts or give information where they can be found shall be suitably rewarded.

BENJAMIN PACKARD.

East Winthrop. July 21, 1836.

Notice.

EZRA WHITMAN to his friends,
This humble notice greeting sends,
To inform them what he had before,
With stock just added to his store;
And further, that this kind of trade is,
Mostly kept up for the Ladies.
His stock consists of Watches fine,
From fifty dollars down to nine;
With Seals to match of Filligree,
And some are sold as low as three;
He has Timepieces which he says
Will run from eight to fifteen days;
Together with gold seals and rings,
Adorned with topaz precious things.
Ear rings and breast pins finely set,
With jasper topaz Pearl and jet;
Neck-chains mad of gold and hair,
And lots of fine brittania ware,
The last of which both nice and bright is,
Of all patterns and all prices—
Safety chains, and plated ware,
And silver thimbles for the fair;
Spoons of silver cheaply sold—
And spectacles for young and old;
Prees glass, casters, japaned lamps—
Block-tin tea-pots, letter stamps;
Stands for watches, sticks for candles—
Carving knives with buck-horn handles;
Lamps for hanging different ways—
Tumblers, coffee pots and tra s;
Razors, pen-knives, eyes and hooks—
And men's morocco pocket books;
Spoons for mustard, and tea bells—
Combs of horn and tortoise shells;
Scissors, needles, fans, and men's
Calf skin wallets and steel pens;
Buttons, tooth picks, belts and brushes,
With powders made to clean the tushes;
Stilettoes, tweezers, ilet rings,
Egyptian beads and fiddle strings;
Combs of silver pins for hair,
Such ornaments as Ladies wear;
Neck-stock and frames for miniatures,
Tobacco-boxes for old chewers;
Harps, flutes and flagelets,
Kerseymeres and Satinetts;
Snuff boxes, nursing tubes with screws,
And baskets such as ladies use;
Japan and gilt Thermometers,
And patent right Odometers;
Brass andirons of size to please,
A patent right for pressing cheese;
Roasting Jacks with up right spit,
Ladies gloves warranted to fit;
Buckles for belts and plated ladles,
Patent churns and patent cradles;
All of which, with other trash,
Can now be purchased cheap for cash.

EZRA WHITMAN, Jr.

Winthrop, July 26, 1836,

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he has opened a shop at Readfield Corner, where he will faithfully attend to the repair of Clocks and Watches of all kinds.

He also has for sale a good assortment of Watches, Gold Necklaces, Silver and Steel Bowed Spectacles, Silver Thimbles, Silver and silver plated Spoons, Ear Nobs and Drops, Gold Finger Rings, &c. &c.

AMASA W. HALL.

Readfield Corner, July 28, 1836.

N. B. Old Gold and silver taken in exchange for new.

Agricultural Notice.

The members of the Ken. Co. Ag. Society are reminded that their semi-anual meeting will be holden at the Masonic Hall in Winthrop village, on Wednesday the 31st day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

This being the only meeting that will be held previous to the Cattle Show and Fair, and as business of importance is to be transacted, it is hoped that a general attendance of the members will be present.

WM. NOYES, *Rec. Sec'y.*

Winthrop, July 20, 1836.

KENNEBEC & BOSTON U. STATES MAIL STEAM PACKET LINE.

The Steam Packet NEW ENGLAND,

NATHANIEL KIMBALL, Master,

Will leave Gardiner every Monday and Friday at 3 o'clock P. M., and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M.

Leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, for Bath and Gardiner, every Wednesday and Saturday at 7 o'clock P. M.

Carriages will be in readiness to take passengers to and from Hallowell, Augusta and Waterville, on the arrival of the boat, and on the days of her sailing.

FARE.

From Gardiner to Boston $4,00 } and
" Bath to " 3,50 } found.

☞ The Steam boat TICONIC will run to Waterville, in connection with the New England, when the state of the river will permit.

☞ The NEW ENGLAND is 2 1-2 years old—173 feet long—307 tons burthen, and the fastest boat that ever run North of Cape Cod.

AGENTS.

Messrs. T. G. JEWETT, *Gardiner,*
J. BEALS, *Bath,*
M. W. M. GREEN, *Boston.*

Gardiner, June, 1836.

Notice.

At a legal meeting of the inhabitants of the town of Winthrop, holden on the 2d day of May, 1836, *Voted*, That the subscribers be a Committee to invite a loan to the town not exceeding *Three Thousand Dollars*, the interest to be paid yearly and one sixth part of the principal, for the purpose of purchasing a farm for the support of the poor. Any information on the subject to us or either of us will be laid before the town.

ELIJAH WOOD,
NATHAN HOWARD,
STEPHEN SEWALL.

Winthrop, June 4, 1836. tf.

Greenleaf's Patent Cheese Press.

This Press is a very simple, cheap and efficient contrivance. Its principal advantage is, that its power is progressive—being sufficiently light at first, and increasing as the curd, by becoming more compact, presents a greater resistance. In this respect it is believed to be superior to every other Press now inuse. It has been introduced into several of the States, and has everywhere received the approbation of judicious manufacturers of cheese.

Persons wishing to purchase exclusive rights for Counties or towns will please apply to the subscriber, who will give immediate and profitable employment to a number of active trustworthy agents.

MOSES MERRILL,
Joint Proprietor and General Agent.

Andover, Maine, March 10, 1836. 6m7

Stop Thief.

Stolen from the enclosure of JONATHAM COLBY of Lisbon, on Thursday night last, a sorrel MARE with a star in her forehead—long tail, and a very smart active animal, about 5 years old. Whoever will give any information respecting the same shall be suitably rewarded.

JONATHAN COLBY.

Lisbon, Aug. 8, 1836.

Notice

Is hereby given, that a meeting of the persons incorporated into a Company by the name of the *Readfield, Winthrop and Cobbosseeconte Canal and Rail Road Company*, will be held at the Masonic Hall, in Winthrop Village, on Thursday the 18th day of August next, at 2 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of organizing said Company, adopting By-Laws, and taking the necessary measures to carry into effect the object contemplated. All persons desirous of seeing this important work go forward, and willing to cooperate in advancing it, are desired to attend the meeting.

ELIJAH WOOD,
R. H. GARDINER,
SAM'L P. BENSON,
JOHN FAIRBANKS,
E. HOLMES,
NATHAN FOSTER,
DAVID STANLEY,
} Persons named in the Act, and authorized to call the first meeting.

July 28 1836.

☞ Will the Newspapers in this County please insert?

To the Honorable H. W. FULLER, Judge of the Court of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

The petition and representation of JACOB MCKENNEY, Guardian of DANIEL LITTLEFIELD, of Greene, in the county of Kennebec, a Minor, respectfully shews that said Minor is seized and possessed of certain real estate, situate in said Greene, and described as follows, viz: the homestead that was of ABNER LITTLEFIELD, late of said Greene, deceased, that said estate is unproductive of any benefit to said minor and that it will be for the interest of said minor that the same should be sold and the proceeds put out and secured on interest He therefore prays your honor that he may be authorized and empowered agreeably to law to sell at public or private sale the above described real estate, or such part of it as in your opinion may be expedient. All of which is respectfully submitted.

JACOB MCKENNEY.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held in Augusta on the second Monday of August, 1836.

On the Petition aforesaid, *Ordered*, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Winthrop, that all persons interested may attend on the last Monday of September next, at the Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court. *H. W. FULLER, Judge.*

Attest: GEO. ROBINSON, *Register.*

A true copy of the petition and order thereon.

Attest: GEO. ROBINSON, *Register.*

Particular Notice.

The subscriber being about to make some alteration in his business, requests all persons indebted to WILLIAM NOYES & Co. whose accounts have been standing more than a year, to call and settle *immediately*.

WM. NOYES.

Farmer Office, Winthrop, July 13, 1836.

Lost,

From the Waterville and Winthrop mail wagon on the 25th of June, somewhere between Wyman's tavern in Belgrade and Winthrop Village, a bundle of books—consisting of 17 numbers or small volumes called Illustrations of Political Economy, by Miss H. Martineau. The numbers were bound in cloth, and had the subscriber's name in them. Whoever has found them, and will give information to the subscriber shall be suitably rewarded by

E. HOLMES.

Winthrop, July 5, 1836.

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

A SABBATH SCHOOL ADDRESS.

My dear young friends, with pleasing thoughts I rise
While bright affection sparkles in your eyes;
I rise with love and gratitude to you
To render thanks I own with pleasure due—
Due first to God—who, by his gracious care,
Preserves our lives from every hurtful snare;
Who gives us health, who crowns our lives with good,
And adds his blessing to our daily food.

First then to him, we render hearty praise,
Whose goodness keeps us and directs our ways—
Directs our studies to a proper end,
To guide our conduct and our hearts amend;
Who turns our minds from learning trifles vain,
(So oft the source of keen remorse and shame,)
To the pure word, the Gospel of his Son,
By which he saves a world by sin undone—
That blessed book—of every book the best,
Whose pages were designed to make us blest—
So rich with blessings to our ruined race,
And such abundant promises of grace.
How bright the truth that shines on every page,
It should the powers of every mind engage,
To learn its contents, and improve the whole,
To save from sin a never dying soul.

Dear youths, my thanks to you are also due,
I cordially present them unto you;
And since our school must for the present cease,
God grant your happiness may still increase—
Your minds improved by wisdom from above,
May taste and feel the influence of that love
Which makes life happy—draws the sting of death
In that lone hour when mortals yield their breath,
And points the eye of faith across the gloom
Which curtains round the chambers of the tomb—
Discerns beyond its dark and dreary shades,
A land that purest joy and peace prevades;
Where kindred souls shall meet to part no more,
But in joint transports shall their God adore.

Say my young friends would you join this blest choir?—
Pant you for happiness with strong desire?—
Would you avoid the place of dark despair?—
Oh! shun the conduct which would lead you there.

Remember now even in the days of youth
Your great Creator and the God of truth;
Remember his blest word to you is given,
To lead your tender minds the road to heaven—
To mark the way which leads to perfect bliss;
Trace this with care and you will never miss.

Remember, too, this is a vale of tears,
A land of dangers and a land of fears—
Bliss unalloyed is an exotic here,
And our enjoyments often cost us dear:
Then build your hopes upon a basis sure,
Steadfast and firm which ever must endure.

(To be continued.)

J. H. J.

Peru, 1836.

Miscellany.

Bunker Hill Anecdote.—I made an acquaintance last summer with an officer of H. B. M.'s Royal Navy—a gentlemamly fellow—who was very anxious to see among the 'lions' of the vicinity, our Navy Yard and the far-famed Bunker Hill. I accompanied him there, and we ascended together to the top of the Monument. My friend was delighted with the scenery around, and in the course of conversation made many laudatory remarks upon our country, institutions, &c. partly addressing himself to the workmen, at that time engaged upon the monument, into whose good favor he was evidently making rapid advances, until he unfortunately ventured to express his surprise at the tardiness with which the 'Great Babel' (as he termed it) progressed. This drew a caustic reply from one of the operatives, a little thinner skinned than the rest, which nettled my companion not a little, for he immediately observed that 'it was a great piece of nonsense to erect a pile of stones to commemorate one's own *defeat*.' 'Yes,' rejoined the antagonist, 'you took the hill, *but who owns it now, I should like to know* ?'—The Englishman immediately recovered his good nature, laughing heartily at the quick thought. A few day's afterwards he told the story to a large party at dinner, as a capital joke at his own expense.—*Boston Eve. Gaz.*

Wholesale Matrimony.—At the collegiate church of Manchester, on sunday, 70 couples were united in matrimony; and on Monday, 160 couples were tied together for better or for worse. The following is the wholesale mode in which the business is despatched: The parties are arranged in couples of twelve: when the times arrives for slipping the ring on the fingers of the brides, the word of command is given, and the bridegrooms are seen busily feeling in their pockets for the symbol of endless affection; the women are then requested to repeat the words of the minister, which they, "nothing loth," never fail to do: then the men are requested to follow the example, and their gallantry prompts them to immediate obedience. The clergyman can thus despatch about fifty couples per hour.

The following is said to have occurred lately in the parish church at Manchester. Two country bumpkins, after the ceremony had been said over 18 couples, came blubbering to the curate, complaining that he "had married them to the wrong women." "I cannot help that" said the curate, "you must settle it among yourselves."—*English Paper.*

Anecdote.—At the conclusion of the war Dr. *Franklin*, the English Ambassador, and the French Minister, *Vergennes*, dining together at Versailles, a toast from each was called for and agreed to: The British Minister began with, 'George the third, who like the *Sun* in its meridian spreads a lustre throughout, and enlightens the world.' The French Minister followed with 'the illustrious Louis XVI; who like the *Moon*, sheds his mild and benignant rays on, and influences the globe.' Our American then gave, 'George Washington, Commander of the American armies; who like *Joshua* of old, commanded the *Sun* and the *Moon* to *stand still*, and they obeyed him.'

TO AUTHORS.

In the course of the last year the Publishers of the Galaxy offered sums as prizes for literary articles. The time fixed for their reception was the First of June of the present year, and the Publishers found to their regret that not a sufficient number had been received to authorize presenting them to a committee for judgment. Determined, however, to do all in our power to please our subscribers—determined to provide for the Galaxy the best literary articles which can be obtained, we resolved to INCREASE THE SUM FORMERLY PROPOSED, in order that it may be considered an object for writers to compete for the prizes, and that better productions may be the result; we, therefore, offer a prize of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the best Tale, TWENTY-FIVE for the second best, and TWENTY-FIVE for the best POEM.

The Manuscripts must be sent post paid, to the publishers, before the First of October next, at which time they will be handed to a Committee for their decision.

We also propose to send the Galaxy free to unsuccessful authors, whose productions may be deemed worthy of publication.

Boston, June 1, 1836.